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Boston Oct. 31st 1847

Mr. Chapman

We do not send you this year a Mammoth box, but we send you contributions which we hope [illegible] to you. The deep interest in the cause is still [illegible] among us. We forwarded through Mr. Smith a large box directed to you, by the Steamer Britannia which sailed about the 16th of this month, & have sent by the Hibernia which leaves Liverpool about the 10th inst. another box. After we had sent to Liverpool a number of things arrived from Warrington & some drawings by Mr. Rossi; we forwarded them to Liverpool, requesting that if [illegible] might be put into the box if you should not find them there you would receive them in a separate parcel which you will please to enquire

for.—We have been obliged this year to make so much exertion both with money, & with personal effort, in behalf of the Irish, that we thought it best this summer to abstain from any public appeal, & not even to mention the subject at all urgently to our friends, merely sending off the offerings of those whose zeal is so unstinting I dare say that it cannot cool while there is a stain on your ground. We were pleased to find however that several had been working, & the few to whom we mentioned it seemed so ready & earnest, that we quite intend next year to make a more vigorous effort. We had on one day a little exhibition in our drawing room, which was visited by more than 400 persons who showed a great inte-

rest is the object. — As we have not
paid the carriage we thought that
it would be best to enclose it in
the Post Box, which you will find
I think in the packet of papers and;
if we should have done better to send
it, pray tell us. I shall feel much
obliged if you or Mrs. Follen, or some
one, will write us a line on the
arrival of each box, as we shall feel
anxious about them; will you likewise
tell us if the things arrived safely,
& whether there is a sufficient variety;
Anna & I this time did all ourselves,
Miss Cotton not having been very well,
& having but little time at our disposal
could not do it as well as we could wish —
I hope that the articles will arrive un-
injured, as they are the fruit of so much

earnest love for the poor slave. — You will
find many of the same name as have
heretofore contributed, & you may feel assured
that those who have not, this time, have
been withheld by no want of zeal. Our
school children have again been earnestly
& most willingly plying their little fingers
& some new towns have been awakened; you
will be pleased with the Garments & gifts
and & with those from Warrington & Bury
I hope that you will agree with me in
thinking that we have this year many
quite as great an amount of interest in
the cause as last year, perhaps even more
if we consider the very great excitement
then caused by the Appeals of Governor
Douglass. — You who live in actual contact
with Slavery & who are continually hearing the
harrowing recitals of those who have suffered,
can hardly imagine the difficulty we have
in making people realize the actual state of

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of slavery in the Southern States, or the almost equally brutal treatment of coloured freemen in the Northern. In our blessed Isle we have never seen slavery, & when coloured men are among us they are in every respect treated as on a perfect equality. I scarcely ever see a black man walking alone here, he is generally in animated conversation with a white companion. If any one does come from land to land to "tell the horrors of his prison house", it is not his glowing language, or vehement expostulations of his wrongs which strikes over labouring people so much as the mere fact that he has been a slave, obliged to labour under fear of the lash at the will of a master. Truly indignant at such coercion was my class of ragged boys & girls, who had been listening to a fugitive slave from Virginia, haranguing a multitude in the streets near our School. And when for the first time they saw a map, & read the United States "points

out to them, they could think of it only as a land of slavery, & were astonished to hear that it was inhabited by Englishmen! "Why I could not work there if I was a slave", said a very bright, warm hearted Irish lad, "because I should be in trouble". He felt that his spirit would be crushed. I was anxious to ascertain whether they had any prejudice against colour, & asked whether they found any black persons; many exclaimed that they did, and liked them very much; — one said that he should like to be black himself: I said that we had better all be contented with the colour that God had made us. — The Americans often fancy that it is not disinterested love of the oppressed, but a certain jealousy of the Southern country which makes the English so indignant against slavery; I am sure that this is not the case with the labouring classes at any rate. There is in the British mind a strong feeling of sympathy for the oppressed, & I have always found that when I have related to young

people the story of the American struggle for
independance, their sympathies have been
with you. Even our ragged children declare
that they could not have fought against
the Americans, who were only trying to
get their rights, & as they felt that they could
not have fought against their own country,
it was agreed that fighting was a very bad
thing either way. — I mention these
little circumstances, trifling as they are,
as they are illustrations of the kind of feeling here.
A little packet of tracts such as the box
to you by the kindness of the author of the
enclosed verses, will be interesting to you
& to Mr. May when you have time to look
at them, as records of our struggle. They
will probably appear to you very tame &
deficient in energy, yet they helped effectually
to rouse the public mind. Such writing
as often appears in the N.S. papers would
probably do more in England to put back
the cause than to advance it; you will

excuse my saying this, as I am sure you
[illegible] opinion. — I may mention as an
instance the article on Elder Barnes a
long ago in the Liberator, which I much
regretted as it seemed to me to bear an
unjust stigma on a man who is dear
heart & soul to the interests of humanity
merely because he was laboring in a dif-
ferent manner from the writer of the
article. Much as I admire & honour the
noble uncompromising spirit of the ab-
olitionists, I do wish that they would speak
the truth in love, & refrain from judging p
sons merely because they pursue a differen
course of action from themselves. I hope th
they will not think harshly of my three
Brethren, not one of whom has signed the
Unitarian address. Yet each one has in diffe
ways pursued given public testimony of his
heartiness in the cause, & each one has fe
that he could not conscientiously sign it
I am sure that Mrs May & Mrs Garrison will

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will not doubt their zeal in the cause; why then should others be judged who in their manner have been withheld by conscientious motives not by unfriendliness? –

I hope that the enclosed lines from Maggie may be worthy of obtaining a place in the Liberty Bell; they cannot claim much poetic merit, but they attempt to show why I write what I write and send our work. I assert the right of woman to raise her voice against these enormities. The scriptural allusions are I hope too few to require references. – The "dying hands" were those of Miss Thresher, of whom Anna will speak to you, she is still here; perhaps you will append a note to the "lowly little one" mentioning the poor little ragged girl. I propose to request insertion for the lines in Revell's Journal, when sufficient time has elapsed for them to appear first in the Liberty Bell.

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as an Englishwoman's protest may there reach quarters where the Bell could not be heard. I should be glad if Mr. May could get them into the Sun Register & the Sun World.

You ask me if there are any contributors whom you should particularly allude to; all the contributors have shown so much interest that distinctions would be invidious, yet if you send over some Liberty Bells, I think that one would be well bestowed on the Misses Percivals, who with their pupils, though very limited in their means, have been large contributors; also to Miss Threlkeld in Bristol, to Miss Letitia Yarmouth, to Mrs Mitchell, Isle of Wight, to Mrs Howarth Bury, & one to Warrington. My cousin, Mrs H. F. Tyndall who sent the wax bust would be much pleased with one. But we must not be exigeant.

The newspaper accounts of the Bazaar

were distributed to the Contributors,
& were very highly valued. I hope that you
will send them again this year. I am
myself very doubtful of the expediency
of sending the list of names in the
papers destined for England. There were
necessarily many omissions & mistakes,
which annoyed people; and many
did not like what they had done to be
thus blazoned forth. I understand that
many would not contribute on this
account. Excuse my mentioning this.

Will you give the warm regards of
each of us to Mrs Garrison when it, we trust,
safely returned to you. May his valuable
life & powers of exertion long be spared. &
may he see the blessed day of the abolition
of Slavery. He does see it in part. I
thought that it would give him any
pleasure, as a small token of an [illegible]

high return, I should ask you to request Mary Carpenter
him to accept from me one of the drawings
I sent in the box: it would be as much 1847
devoted to the cause in this way as in any
other. Will you give our kind remembrances to Frederick Douglass, who is not
forgotten here, & whose cause we watch
with deep interest. We never acknowledged
the receipt of the lines I sent him on his
departure from England; I suppose he received them. — But I must be drawing my
long letter to a close. If there should be
any parts of it which you may think
worth inserting among your Bazaar
letters, & you are at liberty to do so, but
with only my initials. When I wish to write
confidentially, it will perhaps be best to write
(lest you may not be perplexed between what I mean to be seen
to Mrs Follen, & whom be kind enough to give
only, & what as private remarks,)
my affectionate regards, & thanks for your
last letter. — Our best wishes & warmest sympathy are with you, dear friend;
ever yours most truly,
Mary Carpenter

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